

FRENCH BRING SPAIN TO TERMS.

War Ship Cleared for Action Off Santiago de Cuba.

SIX HOURS TO YIELD, Before Time Expired Girl Whose Release Was Demanded Was Freed.

ARREST WAS AN OUTRAGE.

Held as a Political Suspect, She Was Not Allowed to See Even Her Consul.

HIS REQUESTS WERE IGNORED.

Young Woman and the Official Representative of Her Country Showered with Congratulations After Her Release.

By Marion Kendrick. (Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.) Santiago de Cuba, via Key West, Fla., March 3.—A young French girl, Miss Louise Plament by name, who was arrested here a week ago by the Spanish authorities as a political suspect, walked free yesterday. After she had been kept seventy-two hours in the "incomunicado" state, the French Consul demanded her trial or immediate release.

The demand was refused. Two days later a little French warship steamed into this port from Martinique and, accompanied by its commander, the Consul renewed his demand, this time insisting on the prisoner's unconditional release, the withdrawal of all charges against her, apology for the outrage committed upon her, acknowledgment of a reasonable claim for damages and a royal salute to the French flag. To do all this the Spanish authorities were given six hours' time.

In the meantime the Frenchman cleared for action, and then calmly awaited results. Before the expiration of the third hour everything had been acceded to, and when the Spanish cannon began to boom their salute of regret to France the young French girl was already at home receiving the congratulations of her friends, among them United States Consul Hyatt and wife, Cuban Consul Mason and the representatives of various South American republics.

A NATION OF COWARDS. Madrid Newspaper's Bold Words About Indifference and Hypocrisy of Public Men in Spain.

By Don Fernando Rodriguez. (Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.) Madrid, March 3.—Spain is drifting toward an abyss, and one newspaper has had the courage to-day to declare the naked truth. This newspaper, Correspondencia Espanola, publishes an article which it attributes to a person in very high standing, and which has created an enormous sensation.

It says that in Spain exceptional and extreme indifference now manifests itself in all affairs of public life. Political persons of prominence are at sixes and sevens with regard to their ideas, and show themselves, whenever they speak, as hypocrites or cowards, lacking honorable and becoming courage.

They maintain and defend poor ideas, and think it just to attack the oldest aristocracy. Indeed, it seems that all politicians in Spain now entertain the most radical opinions. Every person thinks of his own affairs, troubling himself little or nothing about the most sacred interests of political parties. They struggle solely to obtain power. In military prestige nothing but a dictatorship is to be looked for.

The paper concludes by saying that the grotesque insults of Senators at Washington encompass Spain with dangers such as she never had before, and the manhood and prudence of the whole country are needed. "No Spaniard," it says, "should forget the duties imposed upon him by national honor, and every one should reject with scorn the cruel and hateful manumissions which is destroying and consuming Spain, affecting all parties and all men, who are carried along by their own ideas, where the interests of their country should advise them differently."

HARBOR IMPROVEMENT URGED.

War Department Wants to Spend \$2,210,000 Extending Buttermilk Channel.

Washington, March 3.—Secretary Lamont sent to the House to-day the report of Major Adams, Corps of Engineers, giving the results of a survey of the channel between the Battery and Governor's Island, New York Harbor, with a view to making a channel continuous with Buttermilk Channel, thirty feet deep and 1,200 feet wide.

He estimates the cost of the improvement at \$2,210,000, and recommends it as a work of public importance.

Sporting Item. (Washington Post.)

Mr. Thayer is said to be one of the best foot-balls that ever played at a White House reception.

Literary Items. (Washington Post.)

It is all right for Mr. McKinley to select a violin player for Secretary of War, but he should understand that there will be an awful howl if he places any Scotch dialect friends in his list.

SCOTT TO BE BANISHED.

American Arrested in Cuba on a Flimsy Charge Is Tried and Cleared, Yet Sent Back to Prison.

By George Eugene Bryson. (Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.) Havana, March 3.—Charles Scott, the American who was detained in Regla, and the Cubans arrested with him were given a preliminary hearing to-day.

There being no evidence sufficient to warrant Scott being held, Chief of Police La Barrera ordered his release, with that of the Cubans.

A counter order from the Captain-General's office, however, prevented the American being put at liberty, and, though he had been declared innocent, he was sent back to prison.

I understand that the Spanish Government purposes, in the case of Dr. Betancourt, to release Scott only upon the condition that he leave Cuba.

CHAMPION BIG MAN DEAD.

He Was a Night Watchman at Bellevue and the Heaviest Man in the City.

A special coffin, one big enough to hold the body of Thomas N. Bowers, who weighed 415 pounds, will be made by Undertaker Charles Heilich, of No. 438 East Eighty-third street. Then the dead man will be laid at rest. Meanwhile the body lies in the Morgue, at Bellevue Hospital.

Bowers was night watchman in the lodging house attached to the hospital. A few days ago he died of cellulitis. He was thirty-two years old and married. Seven men carried the body from the cot to the Morgue, and it took an hour and a half. The dead man was probably the heaviest man in the city. He measured nearly sixty inches around the waist.

The dead man's family is in destitute circumstances, and the attendants in the hospital will get up a subscription to defray the funeral expenses and assist the family. A month's salary is due them, but it will be some time before this can be collected because of the red tape process in the management.

GOES TO JAIL AFTER ALL.

Edith Behr, Who Fought for Her Father, Resentenced for Three Months.

Edith Behr, the farmer's daughter, who was convicted of assault, because she took her father's part against two neighbors who were fighting with him, was resented to three months' imprisonment in the County Jail yesterday.

The sympathy aroused by the circumstances of her offence, and the severity of her sentence, was responsible for the crowd gathered in the Court House at Elizabeth, N. J., before the arrival of Judge McCormick. He had tried her originally, and had to resentence her, after a short spell of freedom under a writ of error.

During the interval the people of Lyons Farms, where the Behrs live, and of the surrounding countryside, had agitated strongly for Edith's release. Owing to the nature of the New Jersey laws, the Judge had decided even had he desired to mitigate the severity of the sentence. Her case will be brought to the attention of the Board of Pardons at its next meeting.

FIRE SCARE IN A THEATRE.

Blaze in the Hotel America, Opposite the German Theatre, Made Excitement.

Mrs. D. B. James, who occupied a room on the second floor of the Hotel America, Fifteenth street and Irving place, accidentally threw a lighted match against a curtain while lighting the gas last night. The curtain caught fire and in a few seconds the sill was also burning. Louis Barantuch, the brother of Arturo Barantuch, heard Mrs. James scream, and, entering, grabbed the curtains from her, fastening and threw them on the floor, covering them with a bed quilt, which put out the fire. Barantuch had his right hand severely burned.

Some one in the meantime sent in an alarm of fire, but when the engines arrived the firemen had nothing to do. The arrival of the engines caused much excitement in Amberg's Theatre, which is almost directly opposite the hotel, and a number of people in the audience felt very uneasy. The ushers, however, succeeded in keeping them in their seats. The damage was about \$50.

CRASHED IN THE FOG.

Unknown Lighter Ran Into the Ferryboat Waterbury, and Then Ran Away.

An unknown lighter ran into the ferryboat James M. Waterbury, of the Houston street line, at 7:30 a. m. yesterday, in mid-stream, in the dense fog. She crashed into the stern of the ferryboat, tearing away the guard rail and lifting the deck planking for several feet. The breaking of timbers was heard in the cabins, and the passengers were frightened when they saw the black hull of the lighter. The crew assured the frightened women there was no danger, and after a hasty examination the ferryboat steamed for her Brooklyn dock. The lighter ran away in the fog. The ferryboat was tied up for repairs on this side.

PIERCE GALES IN ENGLAND.

Damage to Shipping and Loss of Life—Train Blown from the Tracks.

London, March 3.—A terrific gale extending along the east and south coasts of England has caused great loss to shipping. Several vessels are ashore of Yarmouth, and on the Devonshire coast, and many lives were lost. A railway train at Mertyn-Tydril, in South Wales, was overturned by the force of the wind. Miles upon miles of telegraph poles were literally torn from the ground.

Extensive harbor works in course of construction at Hastings were demolished. Life savers were kept busy rescuing fishermen from overturned boats near Lowestoft. The channel steamers were nearly swamped, and were hours overdue. To-night the fierce storm is still raging, with no indication of abatement.

MAN SLAPPED HIS FACE.

Lynaght Fled from Pauline, but She Was Fleeter.

Pauline Montgomery, twenty-four years old, who lives at No. 13 Tompkins avenue, Williamsburg, chased Arthur Lynaght, thirty-three years old, of No. 258 Division avenue, through the streets of Williamsburg last night, followed by a large crowd. When she finally overtook him at Berry and South Eighth streets, she slapped his face, while the crowd jeered.

Policeman Edwards placed both under arrest. The woman was under the influence of liquor, but the man was sober. In the station house she accused Lynaght of stealing \$240 from her. She said that after living with her for a time he deserted her last week, taking her money.

Lynaght denied the theft. She was locked up on a charge of intoxication, and Lynaght on a charge of disorderly conduct.

A month ago the woman attempted suicide.

GOLD DEMOCRATS' EYES ON THE AXE.

Meanwhile They Are Hoping for Some Mercy from McKinley.

DON DICKINSON AT WORK.

Trying to Save Cleveland's Friends in Office, Especially Those from Michigan.

REWARD FOR SILVER'S ENEMIES.

But Democrats Who Bolted the Chicago Platform Need Expect Nothing Save the Retention of a Few in Present Places.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Don M. Dickinson is a man with a mission in Washington to-night. He is Cleveland's good friend, and during a former Administration had the office of Postmaster-General. He comes to Washington at this time self-satisfied in the authority to confer with President-elect McKinley and look after the welfare of the gold Democrats who are now in office. It is well understood that these Democrats whom President Cleveland has not taken care of in the closing days of his official career will be obliged to stand without the portal rapping in vain. It will not be the policy of President McKinley to distribute patronage to those of President Cleveland's ilk who held the Chicago platform, but that reward which he intends to bestow upon the party derelicts who came to his assistance will be in the shape of retention in office of a few of Mr. Cleveland's personal friends.

There are not very many gold Democrats, however, who have stations in Washington, who expect any consideration at the hands of the incoming Administration. Most of them have selected the occupation which will suit them in private life, and propose to submit their resignations at a very early date.

Few Changes at First.

It is announced by those who can speak for Major McKinley that the great policy of the new Administration will be to make few changes in office until the business of the extra session has been completed and the new tariff law is on the statute books. The Senators especially have been informed that it would be so. It is useless for them to press their claims for patronage at this time, because they cannot be considered. President Cleveland tried the scheme of throwing patronage into the Senate to grease the way for the passage of the bill repealing the Sherman Purchasing act. Major McKinley intends to let "the grave and revered Senators" fight over one thing at a time, and the appointments which he has within his gift will be distributed at a later date as a reward of merit.

Those Democrats who took the most pronounced stand against their party last fall are to be found in the Treasury Department. Already the axe has been lifted over two of them and their heads will soon be chopped off. If any man is retained in office in this branch of the Government it will be ex-Congressman Forman, from Illinois. After serving in the Thirty-third House as a Democrat, Forman retired from public life and changed his residence to East St. Louis, hoping thereby to build up a large and lucrative law practice. He declined to re-enter the political arena until President Cleveland called upon him to accept the office of Commissioner of Internal Revenue, made vacant by the resignation of Miller.

Changes in the Treasury.

Forman did not give up his practice simply for a few months of public life at Washington. His friends insist that he had the assurance from the Administration that his place would be asked of Major McKinley as partial payment for the services rendered by the gold Democrats. However, when all of the candidates for the office of Commissioner of Internal Revenue have filed their claims, Mr. Forman may wisely conclude that it will be better for him to submit his resignation and take a railroad and warehouse commission in Illinois.

The two assistant secretaries of the Treasury in the Department, Hamlin and Curtis, no doubt will go, although the latter would be well content to remain. They were active on the stump last fall in behalf of the Palmer-Buckner ticket, and they have been recommended for kindly treatment at the hands of the incoming Republican President. In this connection it is well to state that Perry S. Heath, who has been promised an appointment, and he will select the office of either Curtis or Hamlin.

In the Department of State, the gold Democrats have little hope for W. W. Baldwin, who is third assistant secretary and a gold Democrat. He thinks he is deserving of retention, but no promise has been made by the Administration to take care of him. A. J. A. Adee, another of the assistant secretaries, is a Republican; who has been in his present office some score of years. W. W. Rockwell, the other assistant, may be given Baldwin's place to make place for Belfamy Storer, of Cincinnati, who is to be made John Sherman's main support, though it is reported that Rockwell will be cut off entirely.

Outwitted Wants to Stay.

Joseph H. Outwitted, of Columbus, Ohio, chairman of the Military Affairs Committee in the Fifty-third Congress, and who was appointed on the Board of Ordnance by Cleveland after the landslide of '95, wants to be retained. He supported the Republican candidate for Congress in his district and the entire Republican ticket last fall.

In the Post Office Department there are two gold Democrats who have very good chances of holding their positions. The first is Second Assistant Postmaster-General Nelson. He is from Maryland, although in recent years he has spent considerable time in managing railway interests in Ohio. Senators Bruce and Gorman are responsible for his appointment, and because of his great efficiency in the office he is, as well as the services he rendered the McKinley ticket last fall, he may be counted as one of the few Democrats who have anything to hope for at the hands of Major McKinley. The second, August W. Machen, of Toledo, is the superintendent of the free delivery. Machen was appointed at the request of ex-Governor Campbell and

Senator Bruce. He worked for the gold standard and believes that the new Postmaster-General can be prevailed upon to let him continue in office.

In the Interior Department the gold Democrats are not numerous, and what few there are of them are making preparations to quit the Government service. Report has been going around Washington that if any of Cleveland's appointees were held over, Dominic J. Murphy, the Commissioner of Pensions, would be one of them. Mr. Murphy's friends, however, assert that it is too good a silver Democrat to permit any one to request for him continuance in office a day longer than is absolutely necessary. He is to be one of the first to tender Secretary Bliss his resignation.

Dickinson Kept Busy.

The Democrat who is making the most noise about his retention is Claude M. Johnson, of Kentucky, one of Secretary Carlisle's most intimate friends. Johnson dropped to the Buckner ticket at Carlisle's call, and now he is asserting with confidence that he will be one of the few who have sufficient pull with McKinley and Gage to hang on, until he has given cause for removal. His abundant confidence is augmented by the recent change in the law, which creates for him a new title, that of "Director of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing," instead of "Chief," and which puts him on the same footing as the Director of the United States Mint at Philadelphia, who is not subject to removal at change of Administration.

Don M. Dickinson since his arrival in Washington has been almost as busy as Major Hamlin. His great concern is over the fate of the gold Democrats in general, but he is employing his efforts in behalf of the gold Democrats in general.

President-elect McKinley is making no promises, though his friends believe that there are not enough offices to take care of the thousands of Republicans who are after them. The silverites need not hope for mercy.



General Porter's Aides Embarking on Their Special Train.

CLEVELAND A STOIC.

In Agony, but Gals on Major McKinley and Works at His Desk.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—President Cleveland is bravely enduring in his suffering. His principal mental chagrin comes from his own unwillingness to see the short-handling which he so freely attributes to others, including the party which has lavished on him his tremendous political honors.

No pent-up feeling with scourgings more persistently tortures the flesh than does the retreating President in seeking to his appointed tasks. His physician's warnings are set at naught to-day, and despite the agony which wrenched his face he began work at an hour early even for him.

PARROT WANTED.

A Bedridden Invalid Thinks a Talking Bird Would Lighten the Weary Hours.

The following advertisement, which is

Cleveland Will Not Be Absent.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The following authorized statement was made to the Journal to-day by Surgeon-General George M. Sternberg, United States Army, in regard to President Cleveland's health:

"Mr. Cleveland has sufficiently recovered from his attack to be about, after spending yesterday in bed. He was able to call on the President-elect this morning, and is attending to his official business this evening."

"He will be able, from present appearances, to make the trip to the Capitol to-morrow, although at the cost of considerable pain. He suffers greatly at every step."

and labored until President-elect McKinley made his call. He received him, and for some time conversed on general topics, returning immediately to his desk on the latter's departure.

But Mr. Cleveland shows the traces of his suffering in his face and in his gait. He has a peculiar yellowish pallor, which is almost ghastly. He limps perceptibly, and in walking does not pretend to raise the foot from the ground. His whole body moves with the pressure of his weight as he rests upon the afflicted foot, the right one. He declined as he walked from the White House elevator to his carriage on his way to make his formal call on Major McKinley at the Edolph House, and as he stepped out into the main corridor of the Mansion he gave a slight moan as if the effort to walk was at the cost of intense agony.

As he emerged upon the porch in full sight of those who were gathered about to see him, he hid his sufferings, although it was plain that he was anything but comfortable.

He gave a casual glance at the sightseers and returned with some punctiliousness the salute of the policeman who guarded the porch.

It is certain that if he is alive and can sit up President Cleveland will to-morrow conform to the strict letter of the obligation imposed upon him in connection with the inauguration of his successor. That over, if it is still a physical possibility, he will go down the river on his contemplated ducking trip and let his foot and the gait light it out to a finish.

INAUGURATION DAY.

Let the people now be joyful, let the flag from sea to sea.

In the breezes proudly ripple near and far: For the people have a circus and a howling jubilee.

And the bloom is on the stripe and on the star. 'Tis a merry locus poem of a crocus gala day.

And at fate the people lightly murmur "Bosh!" For the air is full of music when the band begins to play.

And McKinley owns the little town of Wash.

They are prancing, they are dancing on the light fantastic toe: They are surging on the square and on the street.

Oh, the drum is loudly throbbing and the bugles madly blow: And the roses are as poppies in the wheat. There is shouting by Republicans, and also Democrats.

By the banker, and the ranker of the squinch: Oh, the air is full of plaudits and the air is

General Horace Porter's aides in the inauguration parade went to Washington by the Royal Blue Line special train yesterday morning. With their swords, wrapped in light straps of coarse twine, clad in everyday dress, wearing the flat leather boxes wherein their uniforms were packed, the tin boxes wherein were their planes, and shawls like Scotch plaids, in rolls, the aides came two by two to the train.

General Horace Porter was not there. He has been in Washington for two weeks.

full of hats.

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Oh, the people in their rapture turn the welkin inside out.

For they dream of the prosperity to come: Of the hard times now they warble that will soon be up the spout.

When the workshop and the mill will whizz and hum.

Oh, they're tripping round the Capitol the hopeful song and dance.

In the dust and the festive mackintosh: Oh, they caper on the roses of the region of romance.

And McKinley owns the little town of Wash.

Let the banner belch the homage of its rumpty tummy turn:

Let the banner flaunt serenely on the wall:

Let the people dance as blithely for the next four years to come

As the people now are dancing at the ball.

Oh, the prophesy of velvet is a peachier line: Let us hope it won't turn out to be a Josh:

Oh, the flag is on the flutter and the eagle's on the serech.

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R. K. MUNKITRICK.

\$45 AN EGG.

An Expedition Engaged in Searching for the Eggs of the Rare Pearly Nautilus.

The pearly nautilus is a rare creature of the octopus family. As much as \$50 has been paid for a pair of its eggs.

So great is the interest of naturalists in the nautilus that Dr. Arthur Willey, of University College, London, has gone to the South Seas to study the animal and collect specimens. He has now been at work two and a half years.

The pearly nautilus is the only living representative of the great group of extinct animals whose shells are known as ammonites. They are trapped in baskets like lobster traps by the natives of some of the Melanesian Islands and used as food. The nautilus is allied to the cuttle fishes, but differs from them in most interesting ways. To fully understand its structure and the mode of building up its chambered shell it is necessary to know its young stages while it is growing and forming within the egg. It has been one of the most important embryonic theories not yet ascertained by the enterprise of latter-day naturalists.

The Willey proceeded first to Ratum, in New Britain, where he spent a year trapping the nautilus in seventy fathoms of water and dredging in vain for its eggs. He then tried a station on the coast of New Guinea, where he was nearly drowned by the capsule of his small craft. After passing through New Caledonia he arrived last summer in Laru, one of the Loyalty Islands, where nautilus can be captured in three fathoms depth only. Here he constructed a large submarine cage in which he kept specimens of nautilus, feeding them daily. On December 5 last his patient endeavors were rewarded. Some of the nautilus had spawned in the cage, and thereforward he was able to obtain abundant samples of the eggs. Each egg is as large as a grape, and is deposited separately by the mother nautilus.

Ohio Politics and the Bible. (Chicago Dispatch.)

Behold how good and pleasant it would be for Ohio leaders to dwell together in unity—provided Mark Hanna could be the unit.

Sweet Sixteen. (Jackson Globe.)

The best blood in every family is usually monopolized by the sixteen-year-old daughter.

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